

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

Fresno, Fresno County, California.

PUBLISHED BY

The Fresno Republican Publishing Co.

J. W. SHURT, Editor and Manager.

The Great Newspaper of the San Joaquin Valley.

Largest Circulation. - The Most News.

Subscription Rates:

Daily Republican, one year, by mail, \$10.00.

Daily Republican, six months, by mail, \$6.00.

Daily Republican, three months, by mail, \$3.50.

Daily Republican, one month, by mail, \$1.00.

Weekly Republican, one year, by mail, \$3.00.

Weekly Republican, six months, by mail, \$2.00.

Weekly Republican, three months, by mail, \$1.25.

Weekly Republican, one month, by mail, \$0.35.

THE COMMISSION IN EUROPE.

Day before yesterday there was a conference in London between United States Ambassador Hay and the members of the United States bimetallic commission, on the one hand, and Lord Salisbury, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chancellor of the exchequer, Arthur Balfour, first Lord of the Treasury, and Lord George Hamilton, secretary of India, all representing Great Britain, on the other hand. The conference was not important in its results, the meeting being of a preliminary nature and little being intended or accomplished by the commissioners other than to present their credentials and to state what authority had been given them to act.

But while the conference accomplished no more than may be accomplished at a preliminary meeting, it was not without its importance in showing the good faith with which the representatives of the United States are acting in this momentous matter. Enough was said and done to indicate the lines along which the commission is working. Already the co-operation of France has been secured, and it is believed that that of Germany will be forthcoming. It principally remains to secure the consent of Great Britain to an international conference, and to that end every effort will be made. Evidently if the commission does not succeed, it will not be on account of lack of pains-taking labor on the part of the commissioners. If ever there has been in anybody's mind the thought that the commission would not act in good faith—and, considering the personal views of a majority of the commissioners, such a thought must have been absurd at any time—the actions of the commission must banish it.

To a person at this distance it appears that the commissioners have one great and winning card to play if they will but play it. England is the creditor nation of the world. If the United States, Germany and France will but unite, they should be able to give her to understand that the creditor cannot in this case dictate all the terms of payment to his debtors; that he cannot compel the payment of the debts in any manner he chooses; that he must accept the terms of the debtor. "Let your creditor walk the floor," appears to be applicable in this case as in any other. Let the debtors do some of the dictating, seeing at the same time that they demand and offer nothing except that which justice and right indorse.

It will be understood that this is a very different thing from repudiation. We do not need to be unfair or unjust in order to insist upon right treatment for ourselves. The hundreds of millions of dollars of bonded indebtedness which we owe to England is payable either in gold or silver. Let us stand upon our legal and moral right in the matter; let us say, "While you insist on forcing down the price of silver, we will insist on our right of choice and pay you in that metal." This is our undoubted prerogative, and if we exercise it, it need not be doubted that England would find it to her advantage to help other nations to appreciate the price of silver.

As has been said, this is the way the matter looks at this distance. It may well be that the commissioners, with the superior opportunities of understanding the case that they enjoy, will see it differently, but from this point of view it appears that the winning cards are in the hands of the debtor nations and that all they need do is to play them.

INVENTOR EMBSON'S proposition to defend this country against attacking enemies by electrified water upon them justifies the conclusion that the genius of the great wizard finds its most useful field in promoting the arts of peace and civilization rather than those of war. The latter have advanced beyond the quagmire period. The latter instrument might be effective in dealing with a mob armed with bricks and bullets, but would hardly be effective in dealing with a fleet of armored vessels or an army equipped with guns which deal death at distances reckoned by miles.

It is entirely conceivable that Abraham Lincoln did say, as asserted, that the Southern planters should be paid for their slaves. He was a preeminently just man, and he understood very well that the Southern planter had received the indorsement of the federal government in their ownership of black humanity. If he said it, he said a just enough thing, however different the final decision born of warfare may have been.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY's mail ranges from 1000 to 1300 letters a day and several sacks of newspapers. It would be interesting to know the proportion of these letters which ask for office for the writers or their friends and the remaining number which present ideas that would delight the heart of the universal brotherhood of cranks. It is not all fun to be the President of the greatest republic on the earth.

A VALLEY league of baseball clubs is not likely to become an imposing affair until there is a club or two organized outside of Fresno. One club will make much of a league.—Tulare Register.

The editor of the Register had better keep away from Bakersfield after making a break of that kind.

This Visalia Delta is advocating the decimation of the dogs of that town, but is not in favor of the appointment of Bayley to do the decimating. In a crisis of that character no humane journalist can advocate the starvation method, but what is the matter with a sausage factory?

The dove season will open with a finale tomorrow, and the slaughter will include a whole lot of mummies.

birds with broods not yet old enough to get out of the nest. The season should open a month later.

WHAT a remnant of kindred souls that will be when Bradbury and his called wife meet in Chicago. And it is well that they should be reunited. A pair of such diabolical fools should not be separated.

If you pay your debts promptly you are entitled to more credit than a man who is charitable or a woman who is litigious.—Litchfield Globe.

You are entitled to more credit at the stores where you trade; that is all.

While the tariff conference hitches the importers are busy getting in their work.

RANDOM REMARKS.

Now that the Christian Endeavor convention has adjourned, it is to be presumed that the glorified-in-the-highest editions of the San Francisco Daily papers will be soon no more. These papers surprised their regular readers, but it is fair to say that they surprised the committee in a manner which might give pointers to the religious press.

The dispatches say that, down in California, a company of World's men recently attacked and outraged forty women and girls. But let us still maintain our placid indifference. They were not our wives and daughters who were assaulted, you know, and what need we care for other people's woes? Nevertheless we may be pardoned for sometimes wondering if we have so much cause to be proud of ourselves as the Fourth of July orators say.

Count de Castellane, whom Anna Gould married, was blackballed by a Paris club, 253 black balls being deposited against him. One would have been enough, but the members generously spared him 252 more than were needed. One of two things is clear. Either the members of the Paris club are mistaken in their estimate of Castellane's character, or else that was born to the house of Gould and not a touch for her count. Possibly a title is a good thing—though we of America are supposed to think otherwise—but apparently there is such a thing as getting too much, or too little, man with it.

Down in San Francisco we have the spectacle of a man being prosecuted on a charge of adultery and his paramour being dismissed while precisely the same evidence was available against her as against him. Those kindly doers the law travesty itself and make of it a curio for a museum of freaks. Does somebody urge that it was sympathy operated to set Mrs. Bradbury free? That it should have been sympathy operated to set Mrs. Bradbury free? That it should have been sympathy operated to set Mrs. Bradbury free?

Over in Nebraska there is a religious sect known as the Flights, the name of its founder being Flig. The notable characteristic of these people is that they recognize the Devil whenever and wherever they see him cowering in a human form, and they pursue the owner of the Devil, if one may be permitted the use of such an expression, until something drops. They chased one respected citizen of Gretna, Nebraska, until he found a hiding place in a cornfield. This may be all right enough in Nebraska, but in behalf of the citizens of Bakersfield, I am requested to protest against the introduction of the sect into this state. There are few cornfields around Bakersfield, and the weather is not conducive to agility in running, anyway. It would be different in San Francisco, where the weather nearly always is cool and the people would not as soon engage in epistolary war. This protest is absolutely unselfish. A citizen of Fresno could be influenced to make it by nothing except a keen regard for the fellow man of other places. Let the Flights stay in Nebraska; we have not lost any devils out here.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

Oh, let us stop. It matters not. Although the dogged words of the poet. And, though I have a right to cry, I'll still be for my land and my.

ETC

With the arrival of new goods, we will
 increase stock of

R,
ES AND DRAPERIES

er Cent.

assortment of JUTE RUGS in
a reduction.

DEPARTMENT STORES.


Wanted
—TO PURCHASE—
GREEN

Apricots,
Blackberries,
Peaches,
Pears and

Plums.
F. TENNEY CANNING CO.
YOU

Cannot Possibly Do Better

Than inspect our stock of
Phaetons, Surreys, Bug-
gies and Road Wagons.

omfort, Style,
conomy 

**STERLING
BICYCLES**

\$100.

In reply to a telegram from us asking the Sterling would cut prices the following answer was received:

R. G. Barton, agent for Sterling Bicycles, Fresno, Cal.: Emphatically no. Sterling price is and will be \$100.

A. C. NICHOLS & Co.,

1897
Phoenix
Bicycles

New Price \$65.

R. G. BARTON & CO.,
Fresno Street,

NEXT TO THEATER ENTRANCE.

Telephone 39. 1141 I Street.

STEPHENS & BEAN,
Leading Undertakers,
WHITE HEARSE. BLACK HEARSE.
Graduated Embalmers.
Everything requisite for Funerals

BUSINESS HOUSES AND INDIVIDUALS
Can obtain all information in their line from
the press of the state, coast or country from
the PRESS CLIPPING BUREAU, 610 Mont-
gomery Street, San Francisco.

